

Many Business Changes Made

Garff Bros—Banner Office—Ralph Leiter—Fritts, the Barber—Lionel Evans—Millinery Store—Henry Thomas.

Apparently authentic rumor has it that during the past week Garff Bros. have purchased the Comer building on the south side of Main street and opposite the Lehi Opera House. They will remodel the building and make it one of the most up-to-date meat markets in the county. They will also install an artificial ice plant and manufacture ice, not only for their own purposes, but for the public. The plant will have a capacity of six tons per day. The building is ideally constructed for meat market and refrigerating purposes. They will lay a cement walk from the Opera House to their meat market. The Garff Bros. have recently opened one of the most modern shops that Lehi has ever had in the Co-op building on State street, opposite the Utah Banking company. Lionel Evans this week purchased the business formerly conducted by Henry Thomas in the building west of the Opera House. Mr. Evans will vacate the Dorton building, which he has occupied since purchasing Ralph Leiter's stand. Mr. Evans will conduct a refreshment stand; also sell meals, etc.

W. H. Fritts, the barber, who will vacate the Comer building, will move across the road to the Dorton building formerly occupied by Lionel Evans. It is rumored that some ladies representing the Auerbach Bros. of Salt Lake City will occupy the Dorton building being vacated by the Garff Bros. They will open modern millinery parlors if they can secure suitable quarters.

Mr. Ralph Leiter will soon take possession of the new building two doors east of the postoffice and conduct an establishment similar to the one he formerly conducted in the Dorton building, and will add a larger supply of novelties. He will have one of the best display fronts in the city. The Banner business office will be in the same building occupied by Mr. Leiter.

Henry Thomas will go to Preston Idaho, about March 1 and open up a pool hall and cigar stand.

Charley Brown, who has been doing business at Wendover, near the Nevada line, for the past year, has returned to Lehi and now has charge of a chair in the Batchelor barber shop.

PLEASANT GROVE DEFEATS LEHI

In one of the best basket ball games ever seen here, the home team was defeated by Pleasant Grove by the narrow margin of one basket, the final score being 19 to 21. The visitors secured a big lead in the first half. In the second the Lehi midgets almost played the champions off their feet and several times were ahead in the score.

The standing of the teams in the High School district is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.
Pleasant Grove.....	3	0
American Fork.....	4	1
Provo.....	3	2
Lehi.....	1	4
Heber.....	0	4

D. R. SOCIETY MEETS.

The D. R. society was entertained Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Charles Ohman. Prior to the serving of refreshments the following program was rendered:

Roll call, each member responding with a gem from the works of Louisa M. Alcott.

"Life of Mrs. Alcott"—Mrs. Sid Gilchrist.

Reading, "How Joe Miller Made Friends"—Mrs. Lulu one.

Piano Solo—Miss Delilah Ohman.

Reading from Miss Alcott's works—Mrs. Jennie Gray.

Recitation—Mrs. Rachel Anderson.

"400" AT LEHI JUNCTION.

An invitation ball was given at the Arcade Hall the evening of February 4, to the 400 of Lehi Junction by Miss Thelma Johnson and Levan Fox. A very enjoyable time was spent in dancing. Refreshments were served and a small program carried out.

LEHI LOCALS

Mrs. A. M. Stewart entertained at a rag sewing bee about forty friends last Monday.

George G. Robinson left for Idaho Thursday for an extended business trip.

L. D. Francon went to Levan yesterday to visit his relatives.

Mrs. E. H. Davis gave a largely attended birthday party Monday, several coming from nearby towns.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Watson gave them a pleasant surprise party Saturday evening.

Mrs. Heber Webb entertained at a Kensington Tuesday in honor of her birthday.

About forty of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Worlton gave them a delightful surprise party Thursday evening.

The Alpine Stake M. I. A. had the proceeds from the Opera House motion pictures Wednesday evening. As a part of the program the High School male quartette rendered five selections.

Mrs. J. A. Borlase entertained at dinner Wednesday in honor of Miss Edna Polly. The other guests were Miss Agness, Miss Nympha Whalley, Mrs. George G. Robinson, Mrs. W. H. Fritts and Mrs. H. B. Merrihue.

M. B. Bushman celebrated his 73rd birthday Thursday evening. Mayor Curney, President A. J. Evans and most of Mr. Bushman's children, grandchildren and other relatives were present. M. J. Bushman and family came over from Provo for the occasion.

SUNDAY SCHOOL EXCURSION.

The Salt Lake Route will run a special train for the Sunday school workers, Sunday morning, Feb. 8, to Provo and return.

Leaving Lehi 8 a. m., fare for round trip, 85 cents.

American Fork, 8:06 a. m., fare 75 cents.

Pleasant Grove, 8:12, fare 55 cents.

Returning, train leaves Provo at 5 p. m.

Everybody invited to join their friends on this special train. 7-11

In scouring the town and vicinity for news we are sometimes led into places where we are not wanted. It is within the province of a newspaper reporter to ferret out the news and dish it up in such a style it will make interesting reading for his subscribers. It is not that we want to pry into the business of others that the telephone is used and other means taken to get at the truth or falsity of a rumor set afloat that questions are asked, but with the full intent and firm resolution to give the news as we learn it. If we often ask questions that it seems is none of our business it is with this end in view. If we do not give the news people say we are slow, and if we do say something in the paper that displeases anyone, we are informed we are too previous. And there you are!

The young man who professes a willingness to die for a girl before marriage may live to wish he had.

For disobedience the small boy frequently gets the palm.

ASSESSMENT NO. 3.

American Copper Mining & Milling Company, Principal Place of Business, Lehi City, Utah.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the American Copper Mining & Milling Company, held on the 4th day of February, A. D. 1914, Assessment No. 3, of One Dollar per one thousand shares, was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, issued and outstanding, payable immediately to the Secretary at his office, Main street, Lehi City, Utah. And any stock upon which this assessment may remain unpaid on Monday, the 9th day of March, 1914, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Wednesday, the 15th day of April, 1914, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the office of the Secretary, Main street, Lehi City, Utah, to pay the delinquent assessment thereon, together with the costs of advertising and expense of sale.

WM. ASHER, Secretary.

(First pub. Feb. 7, 1914; last March 7)

Know It Well

Familiar Features Well Known to Hundreds of American Fork Citizens.

A familiar burden in many homes. The burden of a "bad back."

A lame, a weak or an aching back. Often tells you of kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Here is American Fork testimony.

Mrs. W. S. Greenwood, American Fork, Utah, says "I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills and they have never yet failed to give the best of results. Generally, the trouble I had could be traced to over-exertion, which tended to weaken my kidneys.

This caused attacks of backache and a general weakness. Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly good for ailments of that kind. I can bear witness that they relieve pains across the back and cause the kidneys to act normally."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

OUR PRESCRIPTION WORK

is a combination of pure drugs, skilled compounding and unceasing care. If your prescription is to do the work intended it must be just as the doctor orders. Send it here and you'll be absolutely sure of getting it so.

H. B. MERRIHEW, LEHI, UTAH



H. B. MERRIHEW, LEHI, UTAH



THE MAIDS OF PARADISE

By Robert W. Chambers
Author of "Cardigan" "The Conspirators"
"Maids-at-Arms" etc.

Illustrations by O. Irwin Myers
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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Scarlett, an American soldier of fortune in the employ of the Franco-Prussian war, is ordered to arrest John Buckhurst, a leader of the Communists, who is suspected of having stolen the French crown jewels. While searching for Buckhurst, Scarlett is ordered to arrest Countess de Vassart and her group of socialists and escort them to the Belgian border.

CHAPTER II—Scarlett finds Sylvia Elven of the Odeon disguised as a peasant and carries her to La Trappe, where the countess and her friends are assembled.

CHAPTER III—All are arrested. The countess saves Scarlett from a fatal fall from the roof of the house. He denounces Buckhurst as the leader of the Reds and the countess conducts him to where Buckhurst is secreted.

CHAPTER IV—German Uhlans descend on the place and Buckhurst escapes during the melee. Scarlett is wounded.

CHAPTER V—He recovers consciousness in the countess' home at Morabronn, where he is cared for by the countess. A fierce battle is fought in the streets between French and Prussian soldiers.

CHAPTER VI—Buckhurst professes repentance and returns the crown jewels to Scarlett. He declares he will give himself up to the authorities. Scarlett doubts his sincerity. Buckhurst urges the countess to go to Paradise.

CHAPTER VII—Buckhurst admits that he receives pay from the Prussians for information which he does not give. He secures passports to the French lines for Scarlett, the countess and himself.

CHAPTER VIII—Scarlett reports to the secret service in Paris and finds Mornac, a comrade in the service, warning Scarlett that Mornac is dangerous. He also informs him that all the government treasure is being transported to the coast for shipment out of the country. Scarlett and Speed escape to join a circus.

CHAPTER IX—The circus arrives at Paradise and Scarlett secures a license from the mayor.

CHAPTER X—An order is received by the mayor calling the citizens to arms.

"Will you take me?" she cried, passionately, springing to her feet.

Amazed at her earnestness, I tried to explain that such an idea was out of the question. She listened anxiously at first, then her eyes fell and she stood there in the torch-light, head hanging.

"I should like to see a circus," she said. "Then I should know what to do. That I can swing higher than any girl in Paradise has been demonstrated often," she went on, earnestly. "I can swim farther, I can dive deeper, I can run faster, with bare feet or with sabots, than anybody, man or woman, from the Beacon to Our Lady's chapel."

"So you can dive and swim?" asked Speed, with a glance at me.

"Like the salmon in the Laita, m'sieur."

"Under water?"

"Farbleu!"

"After a pause I asked her age."

"Fifteen, m'sieur Scarlett. Won't you take me?" she asked, sweetly.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Jacqueline," said I. "Very early in the morning I'll go down to your house and see your father. Then, if he makes no objection, I'll get you to put on a pretty swimming suit, all made out of silver scales, and you can show me, there in the sea, how you can dive and swim and play at mermaid. Does that please you?"

She looked earnestly at me, then at Speed.

"Is it a promise?" she asked, in a quivering voice.

"Yes, Jacqueline."

"Then I thank you, m'sieur Scarlett. . . . and you, m'sieur. And I will be waiting for you when you come."

"We live in the house below the Saint-Julien light. . . . My father is pilot of the port. . . . Anybody will tell you."

"I will not forget," said I.

She bade us good-night very prettily, stepped back out of the circle of torch-light, and vanished—there is no other word for it.

CHAPTER XII.

Jacqueline.

The stars were still shining when I awoke in my blanket, lighted a candle, and stepped into the wooden tub of salt water outside the tent.

I shaved by candle-light, dressed in my worn riding-breeches and jacket, then, candle in hand, began groping about among the faded bits of finery and tarnished properties until I found the silver-sealed swimming-tights once worn by the girl of whom we had heard so much.

The stars had begun to fade when I stepped out through the dew-soaked clover carrying in one hand a satchel containing the swimming suit. In the other a gun case, in which, carefully oiled and doubly cased in flannel, reposed my only luxury—my breech-loading shotgun.

The lizard was standing on his door-sill when I came up; he returned my greeting sullenly, his keen eyes of a sea-bird roving over me from head to foot. A rumpled and sulky yellow cat, evidently just awake, sat on the doorstep beside him and yawned at intervals. The pair looked as though they had made a night of it.

"You took my letter last night?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Was there an answer for me?"

"Yes."

So I took the letter and read it—a formal line saying the Countess de Vassart would expect me at five that afternoon.

"Look here, Lizard," I said, "I intend to be friends with you, and I mean to make you look on me as a friend. It's to my advantage and to yours."

"To mine?" he inquired, sneeringly. "And this is the first thing I want," I continued; and without further preface I unfolded our plans concerning Jacqueline.

"Entendu," he said, drawing the word. "Is that all?"

"No, not all. I want you to be my messenger in time of need. I want you to be absolutely faithful to me."

"And what is there in this, to my advantage, m'sieur?"

"This, for one thing," I said, carelessly, picking up my gun case. I slowly drew out the barrels of Damascus, then the rose-wood stock and fore-end, assembling them lovingly; for it was the finest weapon I had ever seen, and it was breaking my heart to give it away.

The poacher's eyes began to glitter as I fitted the double bolts and locked breech and barrel with the extension rib. Then I snapped on the fore-end; and there lay the gun in my hands, a fowling-piece fit for an emperor.

"Give it?" muttered the poacher, huskily.

"Take it, my friend the Lizard," I replied, smiling down the wretch in my heart.

There was a silence; then the poacher stepped forward, and, looking me square in the eye, dug out his hand. I struck my open palm smartly against his, in the Breton fashion; then we clasped hands.

"Strike!" he cried; "take my friendship if you want it, on this condition—what I am is my own concern, not yours. Don't interfere, m'sieur; it would be useless. I should never betray you, but I might kill you. Don't interfere. But if you care for the good will of a man like me, take it; and when you desire a service from me,

tell me, and I'll not fail you, by Sainte-Eline of Paradise!"

He turned on his heel, kicking off his sabots on the doorstep. "Break bread with me; I ask it," he said, gruffly, and walked before me into the house.

From the ashes on the hearth a spiral of smoke curled. The yellow cat walked in and sat down, contemplating the ashes.

Slowly a saffron light filled the room; Jacqueline awoke in the dim bed.

She swathed herself in a blanket and sat up, looking at me sleepily.

"You came to see me swim," she said.

"And I've brought you a fish's silver skin to swim in," I replied, pointing at the satchel.

She cast a swift glance at her father, who, with the gun on his knees, sat as though hypnotized by the beauty of its workmanship. Her bright eyes fell on the gun; she understood in a flash.

"Turn your back!" she cried.

I wheeled about and sat down on the settle beside the poacher. There came a light thud of small, bare feet on the stone floor, then silence. The poacher looked up.

"She's gone to the ocean," he said; "she has the mania for baths—like you English." And he fell to rubbing the gunstock with dirty thumb.

The saffron light in the room was turning pink when Jacqueline reappeared on the threshold in her ragged ekkirt and stained velvet bodice half laced, with the broken points hanging, carrying an armful of driftwood.

Without a word she went to work so swiftly that the pink light had scarcely deepened to crimson when the poacher, laying the gun tenderly in the blankets of Jacqueline's tumbled bed, came striding back to the table where a sea-trout smoked on a cracked platter, and a bowl of bread and milk stood before each place.

We ate silently. Ange Pitou, the yellow cat, came around with tail inflated. There were fishbones enough to gratify any cat, and Ange Pitou made short work of them.

The poacher rose, wiped his mouth

with the back of his hand, and made straight for his new gun.

"You two," he said, with a wave of his arm, "you settle it among yourselves. He touched his beret to me, flung the fowling-piece over his shoulder, and walked away.

Jacqueline placed the few dishes in a pan of hot water, wiped her fingers, daintily, and picked up Ange Pitou.

"Show me the swimming suit," she said, shyly.

I drew it out of the satchel and laid it across my knees.

"Oh, it has a little tail behind—like a fish!" she cried, enchanted. "I shall look like the silver grise of Quimper!"

"Do you think you can swim in those scales?" I asked.

"Swim? I—Jacqueline? Attendez un peu—you shall see!"

She opened her arms; the cat sprang to the doorstep and vanished.

Jacqueline looked at the swimming suit, then at me. "Will you go down to the beach, m'sieur Scarlett?"

But I had not traversed half the strip of rock and hard sand before something flew past—a slim, glittering shape which suddenly doubled up, straightened again, and fell headlong into the thundering surf.

After a long, long while, far out on the water she rose, floating.

Tossed back once more upon the beach like an opalescent shell, Jacqueline, ankle-deep in foam, looked across the flaming waters, her drenched hair dripping.

"Look!" she cried, flinging her arms above her head, and dropped into space, falling like a star, down, down into the shallow sea. Far below I saw

State Bank of Lehi

United States Depository for Postal Savings.

This Bank is thoroughly well equipped to handle all business pertaining to banking, we solicit the accounts of Corporations, Merchants and Individuals. We invite Correspondence and Interviews.

Money to Loan on Good Security

NOTICE TO WATER USERS

State Engineer's Office, Salt Lake City, Utah, December 8, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that F. O. McDaniel et al., whose postoffice address is American Fork, Utah, have made application in accordance with the requirements of the Compiled Laws of Utah, 1907, as amended by the Session Laws of Utah, 1909 and 1911, to appropriate ten (10) cubic feet of water per second from Dry Creek and Chipman Creek, Utah County, Utah. Part of said water will be diverted from Dry Creek, at a point which bears north 48 degrees 29 minutes east 7,987 feet distant from the northwest corner of Section 17, Township 4 south, Range 2 east, Salt Lake base meridian. Part of said water will be diverted from Chipman Creek, at a point which lies 2,853 feet north and 5,146 feet east from the above described corner. The water will be conveyed from each point, by means of wood stave pipe lines, to a point which bears north 32 degrees 20 minutes east 5,106 feet distant from the northeast corner of Section 17, Township 4 south, Range 2 east, Salt Lake base meridian, where it will be discharged into a steel pipe line, and conveyed for a distance of 5,100 feet, and there used to develop power for the purpose of electric lighting and propelling machinery at Alpine, Utah. After having been so diverted and used the water will be returned to the natural channel of the stream, at a point which bears north 12 degrees 34 minutes east 315 feet distant from the northeast corner of Section 17, Township 4 south, Range 2 east, Salt Lake base meridian. This application is designated in the State Engineer's office as No. 5417.

All protests against the granting of said application, stating the reason therefor, must be made by affidavit in duplicate and filed in this office within thirty (30) days after the completion of the publication of this notice.

W. D. BEERS, State Engineer.
(Date of first publication, Feb. 5, 1914; date of completion of publication March 7, 1914.)

NOTICE TO WATER USERS

State Engineer's Office, Salt Lake City, Utah, December 26, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that James Clove, whose post office address is Provo, Utah, made application in accordance with the requirements of the Compiled Laws of Utah, 1907, as amended by the Session Laws of Utah, 1909, to appropriate five and four-tenths (5.4) cubic-feet of water per second from Utah Lake, Utah County, Utah. Said water was to have been diverted by means of a pump, pipe line and canal, at a point which bears south 25 degrees east 10,190 feet distant of the southeast corner of Section 31, Township 6 south, Range 1 east, Salt Lake base and meridian, and conveyed for a distance of 4,000 feet and there used from April 1 to October 15, inclusive, of each year, to irrigate 320 acres of land embraced in Section 7 and 18 Township 7 south, Range 1 east, Salt Lake base and meridian. The Pelican Point Water Company, the assignee of James Clove, by its president, W. S. Ramer, whose post office address is Salt Lake City, Utah, now makes application in accordance with the requirements of Section 128824, Session Laws of Utah, 1909, to change the place of use of said water in order to irrigate 575 acres of land embraced in Sections 6, 7, 18 and 19, Township 7 south, Range 1 east, and Sections 13 and 24, Township 7 south, Range 1 west, Salt Lake base and meridian. This application is designated in the State Engineer's office as No. 5191.

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(Continued next week)

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W. D. BEERS, State Engineer.
(Date of first publication, Feb. 5, 1914; date of completion of publication February 7, 1914.)

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR UNITED STATES PATENT.

M. A. NO.